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THE COYOTE



1917

VOLUME I

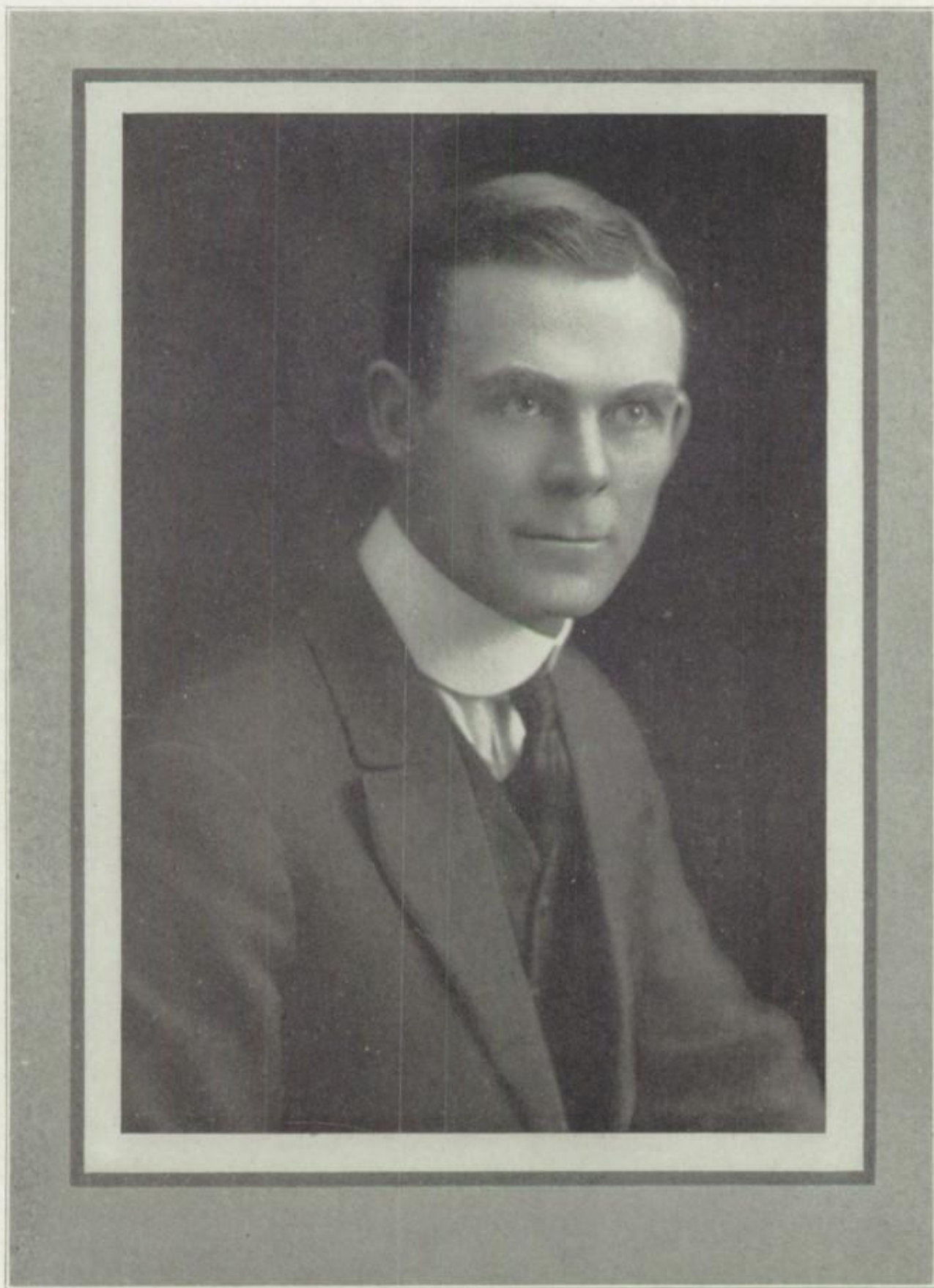
All who may chance to read this book,
Abide by our permission,
Enter without knocking please,
And remain on the same condition.

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Dedication

With love and kindness Principal Samuel D. Erwine has written his name in the hearts of all the students of the White Pine County High School. For every one he has a smile and a kind word; and so in token of our high esteem and appreciation we, the Class of 1917, dedicate this first volume of "The Coyote" to Mr. Erwine



S. D. ERWINE, Principal



FACULTY GROUP

From Left to Right—Miss Hazel Woods Miss Alta Freeland Mr. Frank C. Kenyon Miss Maria Juanita Faria
Mr. Harry C. Swan Mr. Wm. N. Rutledge Mr. S. D. Erwine, Principal

Faculty

SAMUEL D. ERWINE

Principal W.P.H.S. 1916-1917.
Graduate, Evanston Academy, Ill., 1907.
B.S. Northwestern University, 1911.
Graduate work, Harvard, Summer, 1913.
M.A. Northwestern University, 1916.
Instructor in Public Schools, Livingston Ill., 1900-1904.
Principal McGill Public School, 1911-1915.

WILLIAM N. RUTLEDGE

Instructor Mathematics, Science and Gymnasium W.P.H.S., 1916-1917
Canton High School, 1910.
Miami University, Summer School, 1913.
A.B. Ohio Wesleyan, 1914.
Instructor Post Falls High School, Idaho, 1914-1916.

HARRY C. SWAN

Commercial Instructor, W.P.H.S., 1916-1917.
Ferris Institute Big Rapids, Mich, 1912-1914.
State Normal College, Ypsilanti, Mich., Summer, 1914-1916.
Instructor, Warsaw High School, Warsaw, Indiana, 1914-1916.

MARIA JUANITA FARIA

Instructor Spanish, History, Business English, W.P.H.S., 1916-1917.
Mendocino High School, Cal., 1911.
A.B., University of California, 1915.
Instructor Mountain City, Nev., Summer 1915.

FRANK C. KENYON

Instructor Manual Training, 1915-1916.
Polytechnic High School, Los Angeles, Cal., 1914.
Santa Barbara State Normal, Cal., 1914-1915.
Instructor California Military Academy, 1912-1914.

ALTA FREELAND

Instructor Latin, History, German, W.P.H.S., 1916-1917.
Los Angeles Seminary, Cal., 1908.
A.B., Greenville College, Ohio, 1913.
A.M., University of Southern California, 1916.
Instructor Los Angeles Seminary.

HAZEL WOODS

Instructor English, Sewing, Gymnasium, W.P.H.S., 1916-1917.
A.B. University of Idaho.
Principal Gilbert, Idaho, 1914-1915.
Instructor Livy High School, Montana, 1915-1916.



WHITE PINE COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

Historical Sketch

Although the White Pine County High School is young in years, dating only from January 1st, 1909, records of the school are not to be had readily, nor are those that exist easily found by those who are interested in the history of the school. Even the memory of citizens who were active in school affairs in the beginning is not to be relied upon. This is only human. But there has been sufficient corroboration by those who were in authority that the data given here is considered authentic.

During the earlier years of the administration of A. B. Lightfoot, as Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction in the Second Supervision District, he as a school official and public spirited man, recognized the good interests of the community of White Pine County and introduced the agitation for a high school in Ely. Men who co-operated with Mr. Lightfoot in this good work were H. A. Commins, Henry Nicholson and Joe Stevens. The last three men mentioned were the county commissioners who were empowered by general legislative action in the spring of 1907 to organize a high school. In the spring of 1909 a special act of the legislature empowered the aforesaid county commissioners to organize the White Pine County High School. The commissioners in this instance were to have charge of school affairs until the next general election which was November 1910, when the first County Board of Education would be elected, who would assume their official duties January 1st, 1911.

This has been enacted as part of the history of this school.

In the beginning the high school was organized in the grade school building under the supervision of the grade school principal Mr. P. C. Cullen. It was continued as part of this organization until June 1911. In September of that year, the high school became a separate institution held in the old three room wooden building just north of the grade school on High Street. The work was continued in this building from September 1911 until June 1914. (The following September 1914, regular work began in the new high school building.

In addition to the regular academic courses offered, Principal Bernard Street began courses in carpentry and Manual training. George MacCracken organized the first work in commercial classes in October 1911. Then because of the growth of this department, the second and third year of its organization, the department was moved to a basement room in the Episcopal Church, where the work was continued until June 1914.

During the years from 1911 and 1912 there grew a popular demand for a new high school building. Much public interest was manifested. At that time Mr. Lindsay Duncan of McGill was president of the County Board of Education. He had had considerable experience in school and college work so was well qualified to advise in matters pertaining to the project in view.

When the proper authority had been granted, \$50,000.00 worth of bonds were sold to Kellar Brothers, Denver, Colorado.

The work was begun on the building in the summer of 1913.

It was found that there was not sufficient funds to complete the work on the high school and the grounds and to equip the building proper, so July 1st, 1915, \$20,000.00 worth of bonds were sold to the State Investment Board.

At the present time the building is quite well equipped for modern high school work excepting in domestic science. All the other departments, science, commercial, sewing, and manual training are not excelled by any other high school in the state at this time.

Following is a complete list of school officials, faculties and alumni of the White Pine County High School.

ED. MILLARD, <i>President</i>	Short Term
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Faculty and Alumni of White Pine County High School

January 1, 1909

HIGH SCHOOL AND GRADES

Faculty

P. C. CULLEN, *Principal*
MRS. ALLEN BRAGG, *Assistant*

Alumni

1909-1910

HIGH SCHOOL AND GRADES

L. W. CARR, *Principal*
F. E. McLUCAS

1910-1911

L. W. CARR, *Principal*
MISS MATTIE INGOLDSBY

EDITH GAMBLE
ETHEL BAYLISS
WM. DUDDLESON

1911-1912

HIGH SCHOOL SEPARATED FROM THE GRADE SCHOOL

BERNARD STREET, *Principal*
GEORGE A. WHITELEY
GEORGE A. MCCrackEN
GRACE FAIRCHILDS

MINNIE CURTIS
MABEL SLOAN
FRANCES MEYERS
JAMES RICE

1912-1913

BERNARD STREET, *Principal*
GEORGE A. WHITELEY
GEORGE A. MCCrackEN
GRACE FAIRCHILDS

MYRTLE BAYLISS
LEE SCOTT
CARRIE RIEPE
CLARK OLDFIELD
PEARL DECKER
JAMES CRYST
WALDO DUDDLESON

1913-1914

BERNARD STREET, *Principal*
BERTHA RICH
RUTH GREEN
MARY RICHARDSON
JESSE R. CRANDELL

LOUISE LINSLEY
IRMA DAVIS
RUTH McDONALD
MELVIN MOORE
DANIEL DECKLEMAN
MURRIEL ROWLEY
PHILIP BRIM

Faculty and Alumni of White Pine County High School

(Continued)

1914-1915

Faculty

A. B. LIGHTFOOT, *Principal*
 GRACE FAIRCHILDS
 GLADYS M. LEWIS
 R. H. WETHERBEE
 ALICE M. ARCHER

Alumni

MARGIE LAKE
 VERNER FOX
 ED. BENSON
 HELEN HOAG
 HARRIETT GRIER
 HORACE PROUSE
 HAZEL INGLES
 MARGARET REED
 LAVETA HARRISON

1915-1916

A. B. LIGHTFOOT, *Principal*
 GRACE FAIRCHILDS
 EARL A. OAKELY
 GLADYS M. LEWIS
 ALICE M. ARCHER
 MYRTLE BAYLISS
 MYRA GIBSON
 FRANK C. KENYON

ROSE MARGARET BARRETT
 HARRY EDWARD BENSON
 MARGARET KINGSLEY CORNELL
 BRUCE FRANKLIN DAVIS
 JOHN AUSTIN FROST
 SUSIE KATHERINE IVINGS
 HAROLD PERCIVAL JACKSON
 CAROLYN DREW LINDSKOG
 WARREN JOHN LARSEN
 CLEORA JANE MURDOCK
 EDWARD JOSEPH MCCELLIN
 MAUD BERNICE NORTH
 DEWEY OSCAR SIMONS
 GLENN LENORE TAYLOR
 MABEL VILLA WHEELER

1916-1917

S. D. ERWINE, *Principal*
 ALTA FREELAND
 WM. N. RUTLEDGE
 MARIA JAUNITA FARIA
 HARRY C. SWAN
 FRANK C. KENYON
 HAZEL WOODS

MARGARET ROSELYN DANTZLER
 WILLIAM BENJAMIN BRAND
 ETHEL MARGARET BERRYMAN
 ETHEL JANE CLAYSON
 PAUL CLIFTON DOUGHTY
 LILLIS IVINS
 EDNA ELIZABETH MAYER

1908

(Given high school work in the
 Grammar School.)

Alumni

TESSA KOSTA

SENIORS





MARGARET ROSALYN DANTZLER, "*Peg o' My Heart.*"

"She is sweet, as sweet as the smile when fond lovers meet."

Editor-in-Chief of The Coyote; Vice-President of the Junior Class; President of the Senior Class; Winner of the High School Declamation Contest in 1916; Played the part of "Jim Channing," in "A College Town."

"If 'cases' were marriages she'd have a dozen."

WILLIAM BENJAMIN BRAND, "*Bill.*"

"Young men's love then lies not truly in their hearts but in their eyes."

Vice-President of Senior Class; Business Manager of The Coyote; Member of 1915 Basketball Squad; Miss Freeland's Pet; Treasurer of the Junior Class.

"Where there are girls you will find Bill and where you find Bill you will find girls. He is the best ladies man the school ever possessed."



ETHEL MARGARET BERRYMAN, "*Peggy*"

"The all seeing sun ne'er saw her match
since first the world begun."

Greatest studier in school; Secretary
and Artist of The Coyote.

"She is always doing *big* things with
little noise."



ETHEL JANE CLAYSON, "*Ethel the 2d.*"

"I will omit no opportunity."

Steadiest girl in school.

"If knowledge was in a liquid form she'd
be intoxicated all the time."



PAUL CLIFTON DOUGHTY, "Skeeter."

"Art thou a man? Thy form cries out thou art."

The "Saint" of the school? President of the Junior Class; Assistant Business Manager of the Coyote; Member of the 1915 and 1917 Basketball squad; played the part of "Wilson the Butler," in "The Gold Mine;" played the part of "Major Kilpepper," in "A College Town."

"It is claimed by many that he would be a wonderful dancer—if he ever danced."



EDNA ELIZABETH MAYER, "Eddie."

"Mem's eyes were made to look and let them gaze. I will budge for no man, I".

Secretary and treasurer of the Senior Class; member of the girls Basketball team for the past two years; played the part of "Aunt Jane," in a "A College Town."

"If she were the only girl in the United States with all the men in love with her she might be contented."



LILLIS IVINS, "Billie."

"So light a foot should ne'er wear out the everlasting flint."

Secretary of the Junior Class; Literary Manager of The Coyote; played the part of "Maw," in the "College Town."

Senior Class History

LILLIS IVINS

The graduating class of 1917 consists of seven only and of that number no two have spent their four high school years together, they have come from seven different schools and from six different states yet as a senior class they are the most united and progressive of all the classes that have been graduated from White Pine County High School.

They have given some of the best entertainments given by any of the classes. The Basket Social given by the Seniors in the early part of the year was a complete success, by which the Senior treasury was supplied with means necessary for the Hop given March 9. This dance was the most elaborate and best arranged party given this year. The hall was beautifully decorated in Wisteria and Gold the Senior colors. A four pieced orchestra was hired and free ice cream was served. Every one present enjoyed themselves immensely and many were heard to say.

"That's the best party I have ever been to in the High School."

"Wasn't the music good and the floor dandy?"

"That's the first time I ever got anything good for nothing." and many other complimentary remarks for the seniors. The 1917 class have furnished some of their number for everything undertaken in the school. Four of their number took leading parts in "A College Town." There are some of them in both the Boys and Girls Basketball teams and besides they are prominent as good students and hard workers. But above all they have with the aid of the other classes, the faculty, and principal compiled and prepared for sale the first White Pine High School year book "The Coyote." This was indeed a great undertaking for nothing of the kind had ever been undertaken before, the school was small and there was very little encouragement, yet the Seniors and the principal supervised, managed, and completed "The Coyote," which will stand as a monument in their honor as long as there is a White Pine High School.

The exercises planned for commencement are certain to be successful and the Seniors when they bid farewell to good old White Pine and enter new fields after being graduated will never be forgotten by the future students of the school, nor shall they ever forget the school from which they graduated.

"Scattered though they may be,
Separated by land or sea,
Though there be miles between
These seven will always be
The "upward striving," class of 1917.

Senior Class Prophecy

EDNA MAYER

One clear spring day out in the big open sage brush country as I was walking along, deep in thought, I met an Old Indian squaw. She was sitting on the ground gazing into a crystal ball. I stood watching her for some moments and finally she raised her head. Noticing my interest in the proceeding, she said, "Ah you thinkin about school mates? You want know what they doin. Come, you look in crystal. You see."

I was indeed thinking of the class of '17 and I eagerly began gazing into the crystal.

It was a clear warm day. The sky was a deep blue and the wind hardly stirred. Soon I lost all sense of my surroundings. Once more I saw the familiar assembly and the familiar faces in it. Now I see all the seats where once the Seniors of '17 sat and studied but now the seats are filled by another class.

My thoughts turned to our Senior president, Margaret Dantzler, and soon her sweet face appears. Ah! Who could forget that face, those big southern eyes, the curls playing around that lovable face. I see her as I knew her that year of '17 and that old rhyme comes naturally to me.—

"To know her is to love her,
And love but her forever,
For nature made her what she is
And cannot sic anither."

The picture is slowly changing. Where are those bewitching, curls that pretty bow? Although her hair is gray now, the soft curls still cling around her face. What room is she in? No, it is not her Uncle's kitchen and she isn't washing dishes for four, but for two. Ah, I didn't notice before—But Hush, the gray headed man who is wiping dishes for her is coming toward her. But the picture is fading. It is gone and another takes its place.

What a change! "Art thou a man? Thy form crys out that thou art." Yes, it is the tall shapely form of our brightest Senior, of our star basket ball player, our Major Kilpepper, our chief dish breaker. Yes, it is he, it is Paul Doughty. But where do I see him? He is at a desk, deeply engrossed in writing. A boy comes in and hands him a letter. He reads it and a broad smile of satisfaction comes over his handsome features. Can it be from a woman? No never! It cannot be. Ah, I understand. Paul is the head credit man for Montgomery Ward & Company in Portland, Oregon.

The picture is leaving and a feminine form takes its place. It must be, but no,—it is Lillis Ivins. How well do I remember her as "Ma," in "A College Town." However, she is not ma to college students now, but to kindergarten pupils (?) Lillis that once brilliant Spanish student and beaming star of our Senior class, the girl who worked over and solved Chemistry problems is now teaching the little tots that 2 and 2 make 4. What is wrong? She seems to be leaving the school forever. I can see her going on a farm. But where is the house? Oh, there it is. But wait! It is a barn. I remember now of her having told me once that she was going to live on a farm and that the farm had a barn on it.

She is fulfilling her plans. Is she alone? I don't see any one else. There they are, waiting for her at the barn. Don't be mistaken. Lillis is a capable farm woman and is raising chickens.

Will Brand! "Wherever you find the girls you find Will." That was in high school. But now Will is a worthy business man. He has reached his goal at last in the head of the Engineering Department of a big mining firm in Alaska. I thought once that I would find him with Paul, but nevertheless both are successful business men, and who knows? This world isn't so big after all and probably they will meet again.

How quickly the picture changes. Instead of Will and his busy office, I see a quiet little parlor. I know it isn't the same one Ethel Berryman used to sit in with Joe. No, this is another parlor. And Ethel is playing the piano. It seems as though I can hear her as of old playing "A Perfect Day." She doesn't turn the music herself. A gray curly headed man is turning it for her. It seems as if I have seen him some place before. Yes, it is Joe and I can see him put his arm lovingly around her—Oh! why does the picture leave me so suddenly! But then possibly the rest doesn't concern men.

The next picture came slower. I wonder whether or not it will come? Yes, it is here, but I hardly recognized her. I remember away back in the 1917 Annual, something like this about her. "I will omit no chance."

She is wearing glasses and that is why I didn't know her. She once told me she meant to become a school teacher, and Oh, that girl surely stuck to her plans. She is teaching a whole room full of students. They look like Freshmen, but I can't tell exactly. I can't quite make out what she is teaching them, but I think it is English. How I pity the poor students if it is Burke's Speech. Can it be that Ethel is leaving me now too? Yes, it is true, the last one has gone and I am alone with the Indian.

"Want me to tell you bout you self few years from now?"

I eagerly nodded in the affirmative and taking the globe, she began gazing at it.

"I see you on a farm, maybe in California. You take feed to chicks. You pretty busy woman, some day you goin' be rich. No? You got lots oranges on farm. You eat 'em all time."

Before she finished telling me all, an old Indian came along. The Squaw took up her crystal ball and the two walked off together leaving me alone to meditate.

JUNIORS





ISABELLA SMITH
SUSAN BROWN

JUNIOR CLASS 1916-1917
WM. N. RUTLEDGE, (Instructor)
ORA DEVER (President)
FRANCES BAGWILL
MABEL BENSON

HARRY SMITH
IONIA WILSON

Junior Class History

CLASS 1918

In the year '14 about forty Freshies strolled into the Assembly to await their fate. When books had been given out and lessons had been assigned we fell to studying as all good freshmen do. The officers for that year were—

ORA DEVER, *President*
WELLS BRADLEY, *Vice-President*
JOSEPHINE WILLIAMS, *Secretary*
LEO GARDNER, *Treasurer*

For Freshmen we gave an exceptionally good party and when school closed that year every one realized we had not been slow.

In our Sophomore class fifteen pupils enrolled but it dwindled down to ten in two months. Our officers were—

CLARENCE ROWAN, *President*
ORA DEVER, *Vice-President*
JOSEPHINE WILLIAMS, *Secretary*
CECILIA HALEY, *Treasurer*

We were the first to give a party that year, a Halloween party, and we decorated the gymnasium in black and orange, pumpkins and black cats. The first week of November our treasurer moved to Arizona and Josephine Williams was elected to fill the vacancy. Soon afterwards Mr. Rowan quit school to go to work and Mr. Dever stepped into his place. Both Mr. Dever and Mr. Smith took place in the athletics, Mr. Dever accompanied the basketball team to Elko, Mr. Dever, "If at first you don't succeed try, try again."

Now we find ourselves close to the dignified "Seniors" and are giving them "a close chase for first place," although, "WE ARE SEVEN". We have one of the best class teachers, Mr. Rutledge, and much praise is due him for our success this year. Our motto is "Deeds not dreams," our colors oxford grey and maroon. We elected as officers—

ORA DEVER, *President*
HARRY SMITH, *Vice-President*
ISABELLA SMITH, *Treasurer*
SUSAN BROWN, *Secretary*

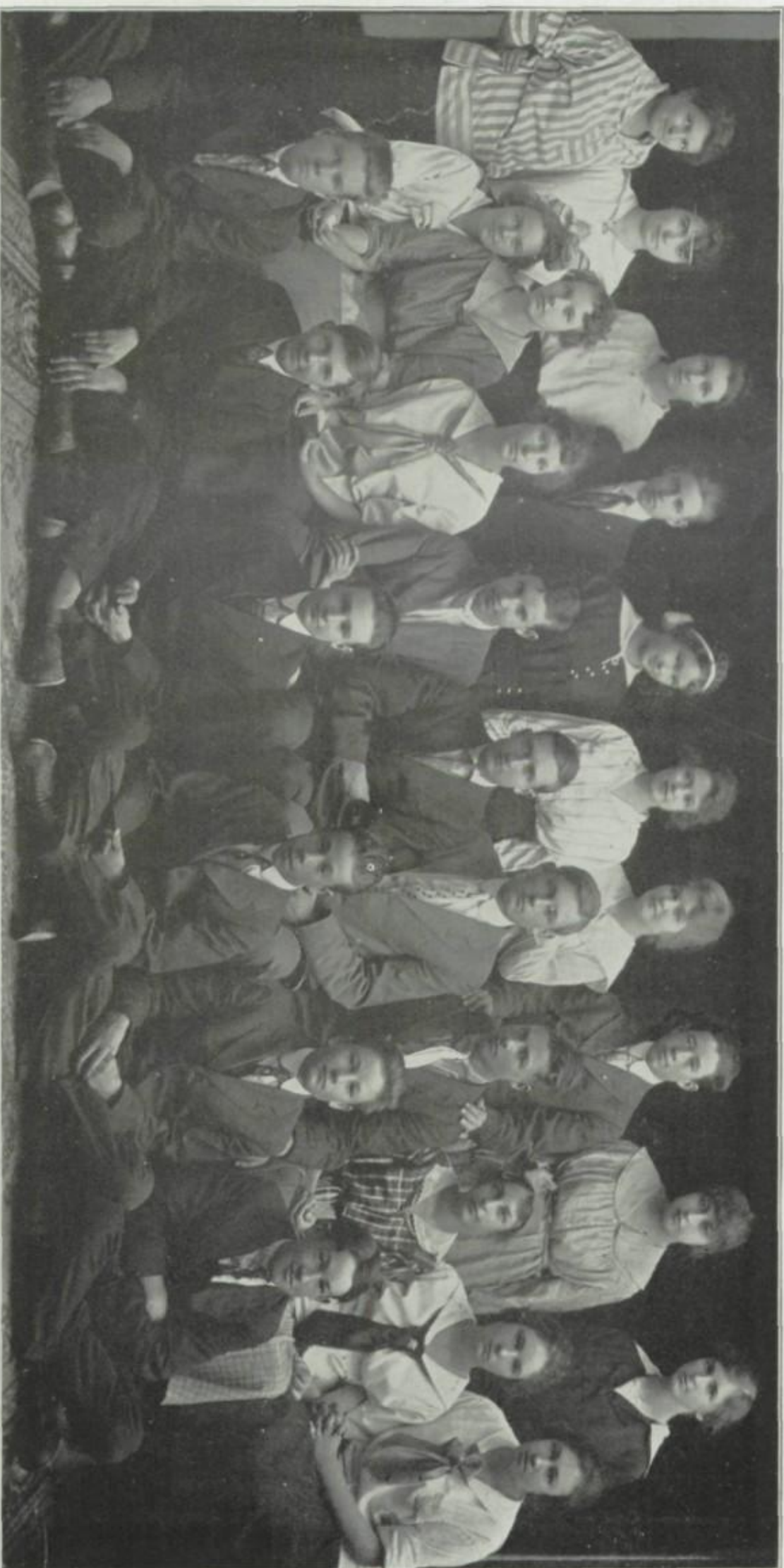
The Social Committee, as appointed by Mr. Dever, is:

FRANCES BAGWILL, *Chairman*
MABEL BENSON
IONIA WILSON

The best side-center of the girls team of this school comes from the class of '18. Both boys are on the basket ball squad, and Mr. Dever is a very dramatic actor.

Of the seven pupils four of us were graduated from the McGill Public School June 5, 1914. And by the way, Mr. Erwine was then our teacher.

Sophomores



SOPHOMORE CLASS, 1916-1917

HAZEL HURST MARIE MCGREEVY VIOLET GALLAGHER FRED WEST FLORENCE GALLAGHER JULIA DEAN WEST
 NELLIE KEAS HAROLD GORMOND GEORGIA BALL ALTA FREELAND (*Instructor*)
 ELEANOR McDONALD LOVELLA HARWOOD BESSIE BOYD WALTER BERNARD EARL MANGUM (*President*) HAROLD BOYD
 JOHN BAGWILL HELEN SCHMITTROTH HARRIETT BOYD KATHERINE MCKERNAN
 WARREN WATSON HARRY FAY FORREST FROST EDWARD ROBB CHARLIE BOYD EVAN DAVIES

Sophomore Class History

FRED D. WEST

The present Sophomore class, numbering 26, have for the most part been together since leaving the Grade School.

On September 7, 1915 we entered the White Pine County High School, bearing the names of green-horns, hay-seeds, and infants, being willed the latter name for the rest of the year. Our Superior classmen kept us in peril of losing our little souls continually until we won their loving affections by giving a dance. They say the affair was a grand success considering those who gave it.

The officers who piloted the Freshmen of 1915 were Fred D. West, President; Bessie Fulmer, Vice-President; Julia Deane West, Treasurer and Esther Lowe, Secretary.

The officers leading our progressive class for 1916-1917 are Earl Mangum, President; Florence Gallagher, Vice-President; Harold Boyd, Secretary and Julia Deane West, Treasurer.

The Hard-Time dance given by the Sophomore class has been the hit of the High School programme so far this term. Hot-dogs and soda pop predominating as the eatables, at two "jitneys," a throw.

Ear Mangum and "Scotty" Boyd are our basketball and track stars. It might be mentioned that Forrest Frost, a member of our class is Yell-leader of the White Pine High. The Sophomore Class are leaders supreme in athletics as past tests have proven.

Every dog has his day, so does every class, ours happened last fall on the football field. Professor Erwine suggested a "Pole-Rush," to settle the grievances between the Sophomores and Freshmen boys. In the fracas we lost "Ole Chief White Pine"—enough said.

Glorious 1919 is over two years away, then we will pose as Seniors, enjoying the spoils for which we've striven.



FRESHIE.



FRESHMAN CLASS 1916-1917

PEARL BAKER	MILVIA BOWMAN	ELSA LAGE	GERALDINE ROSEVEAR	MARVIN ZINGLEMAN	HAROLD DOYLE	RAYMOND HOLTZMAN	PETE VASHILIEU
MINNIE MEYERS	CORA BLOOM	MYRITE BATTLES	RUTH METZEL	MARIA J. FARIA (<i>Instructor</i>)	LOUISE BUTLER	VESTA BAKER	MYRTLE MILLICK
THOMAS WELSH	IRENE BREWSTER	RICHARD BUCHANAN	WILLETIA ACKERMAN	KENT BAIRS	RAYMOND FIRMAN (<i>President</i>)		
	CORONA FELTON	EDWARD PURSELL	BERTHA DAVIES	EMMETT CULBERT			
ARTHUR WESTENRIDER	CARL O'BRIEN	FRED CORLETT	WALTER EMERY	JOE GUNN	GEORGE RIEDER		

History of the Class of 1920

GEORGE RIEDER

Eight years ago, the students, who now form the Freshman Class of White Pine High, were started off to school by their mothers, with many precautions against bad associates and the evils of a public school, together with instructions as to how they should act, and to learn all they could.

Last September, this same group of boys and girls, now mostly in their "teens," entered White Pine High School. Every since they had first attended school, they had longed and striven to become students in some high school. They had heard stories of the fine times, basketball and other athletic games to be enjoyed at "High School," and now their dreams were to be realized. Still they had heard of the terrible things done to freshmen by the other classmen; so that when they entered the door for the first time and saw the Sophomores, across the room, all of whom seemed to say, "Here's some more of them. Wait 'til school lets out. We'll fix them," the freshmen shivered in their boots.

Since then they have become more used to the wild ravings of the upperclassmen, and have even started to threaten the pupils who will next year begin high school life as freshmen.

The Class party, the first one to be given by the Freshmen as a class, was a great success, as has been every other undertaking of the freshman class. The Sophomores in their usual role of roughnecks tried to break it up, but met with poor success.

The grand event however, the one to which the freshmen can always point is the annual "Rush," between the sophomores and freshmen, which the freshmen won so easily from the tough sophomores, that it seemed like eating, "some of that cake that mother used to make," and although the sophomores have tried to cover it up, (as usual when they get defeated) the fact still remains.

With all the bullying of the sophomores (?) and the other things which fall on freshmen, they like their school life and intend to make the class of 1920, the greatest the school will ever know.

The Freshman officers elected at the first meeting of the class are:

RAYMOND FIRMAND, *President*
KENT BAIRD, *Vice-President*
EDWARD PURSELL, *Secretary*
EMMETT CULBERT, *Treasurer*



COMMERCIAL CLASS

CHRISTIE ANDERSON	NOLA TURNER	H. C. SWAN (Instructor)	MARGHERIT HOGAN
LOIS LOCKHART	BERNICE BAKER	BEATRICE MILLICK	ANNA ERSTAD
IRENE BREWSTER	MYRTIE BATTLES	BESSIE ACOCKS	ANNA FARNSWORTH
		ESTHER LOWE	NELLIE KEAS

Commercial Department

EDWARD ROBB

To anyone, no matter what profession he is going to follow, good stenographic training is essential.

It brings a person in touch with big men and you become acquainted with the inner facts of big deals.

The course in stenography this year has consisted of shorthand, office training, and typewriting. In shorthand the manual was completed and speed practice taken up. Before the year is over it is expected that the students will reach a speed of 100 words a minute.

Typewriting has been divided into two divisions, the first and second. Lessons are taught from the Rational Typewriting Book, which is considered by authorities to be one of the best touch systems in use today. In the typewriting room there are 6 Remington and 4 Underwoods. Each typewriter has its own desk. The desks are of brown oak finish and are arranged artistically, which makes the typewriting room appear very attractive.

Office training is the finishing touch of stenography. It is a half-year course, supplementing Shorthand II. In it is a complete course of dictation, practical filing, office work, and all forms of typewriting.

The commercial course consists of the above course in stenography in connection with the regular commercial subjects, which are Bookkeeping, Commercial Arithmetic, Spelling and Penmanship, Commercial Geography, and Business English.

In the first semester the elementary principles of bookkeeping and accountancy are taught. These take the student from the simplest cash transactions through the complexities of wholesale accounting. In the second semester Business Practice is taken up. This deals with actual business practice and helps to limit the number of business failures of today. There are two Business houses in this work. The College Produce Company, which sells to the students and the American Merchandise Company that buys from them. A bank is also established and the student becomes acquainted with banking methods.

Commercial Arithmetic deals with all higher arithmetic and is a necessity to every commercial student.

Business English deals with correspondence and how to use good English.

Spelling and Penmanship have been given together. Through the excellent teaching of Mr. Swan many expert penmen have been turned out.

Commercial Geography has been added this second semester. It deals with the distribution of the world's products and how other things are done in other parts of the world. Several manufacturing companies have given excellent exhibits for this work.

By candy sales, entertainments and class dues the commercial students have added many new things to their department.

An office has been fitted up with a new roll top desk and a new rug. In the commercial room two new offices have been built, and a new flat top desk has been given also.

In the typewriting room ten new tables have been purchased for the typewriters.

This department is for the preparation of the commercial student for business and to prepare them to be able to accept a position upon completing this course.



Commercial Department

Extracts from the Diary of a Commercial Girl

Now you nice little Blue Book, I am going to fill you from cover to cover with a record of everything I do, or hear, or say during this second year of school in the White Pine County High.

September 11. We all went back to school today, and oh! it did seem so good to get back. It kept us busy arranging our courses, greeting our old friends, and making new ones. We did miss our old teachers though, for every member of the faculty is new, except Mr. Kenyon. Most of them are young too. Wonder if they will be cross?

September 12. Oh! I know I am going to hate school this year. Every one is so busy and I don't know what kind of a course to take. Think I will go up and see Mr. Swan. He is the new Commercial teacher, and the girls say he is fierce. However, I think I shall take a chance.

September 19. Well! I am settled at last. Land! But I was busy yesterday. Say, I do believe this is a good course I am taking. But Mr. Swan certainly takes the conceit out of one, when he criticises one's penmanship or shorthand notes. I want to crawl away into a corner. When I read this over it sounded as if I were knocking Mr. Swan, but far be it from me to do that. He makes the work interesting, and I believe I am going to like him.

September 25. Mad? Well I guess I am. My Senior friend said he wished he had such a snap as we Commercial girls. If he'd come up to the Commercial Room for a while he'd change his mind.

October 1. Our class was organized today under the name of Chamber of Commerce, and what do you think? I was elected President. Marghrit Hogan was elected Vice-President, Esther Lowe Secretary, and Ann Farnsworth Treasurer. We will meet each Wednesday evening for the purpose of transacting business, and learning parliamentary Law. George quit school again today. This is the fourth time since school began.

October 21. Lois actually got here on time for roll call today. Florence came to school with a swell diamond. She showed it to the girls, and said she was going away soon.

October 22. We have a good laugh on Mr. Swan now. He and Mr. Rutledge took a ride up the Canyon on a couple of burros. When they reached Lane City, Mr. Swan's burro gave a free Wild West exhibition, and Mr. Swan was thrown to the ground. Today in spelling class he asked the meaning of the word stability, and Florence piped up, "An expert donkey rider."

November 14. The Commercial Class gave a feed in their department today, and all the faculty were there. They weren't such a bad bunch after all; in fact quite jolly.

November 21. The new library table has arrived, and Mr. Swan has appropriated it for his own use as a desk in the recitation room.

November 29. Tomorrow will be Thanksgiving and I have one thing to be thankful for. I haven't been escorted to the lower regions yet—not that I haven't deserved it but——.

December 4. Mr. Swan told Raymond that his specimen page very strongly resembled a mud pie.

December 5. Found this extract from Bernice's dairy: "The more we practice J's the better we can write Jack."

December 6. May has left school. Merita Grewar said in Commercial Arithmetic that a triangle is a three sided figure having four sides.

December 7. Florence wrote a character sketch of Mr. Swan for Business English, and it so happened that he visited English Class today. He actually got red in the face. Mr. Swan told Paul Doughty to sandpaper some of the rough corners off his shorthand notes.

December 17. Harold wasn't put out of penmanship class today. I think he is in the process of reformation.

December 18. Nola is manufacturing a new kind of paper from notes written by Merita Grewar.

December 19. Last night we had a box social at Nola's. Mr. Swan and Miss Faria were there. They are certainly lively when they are out of school. We made five dollars from our social. Florence took Mr. Swan's picture today when he wasn't looking.

December 21. Christmas vacation begins tomorrow. We heard that Mr. Rutledge had addressed a letter to himself at Salt Lake, so we all wrote him one at that address.

January 4. The Ping Pong has stopped its train schedule, and the Commercial Department looks rather slim. Only five students are left.

January 7. Caught Mr. Swan taking a nap, but then there were only three Commercial students in school today. Mr. Swan says that some of us make him think of a nest of young robins. Every time he asks a question our mouths all flop open.

January 18. Nearly all of us are back again, and the place is more lively, Mr. Swan gave a lecture on the use of flour, alias face powder. The cutest little black dog strayed into the Commercial room today. We girls had lots of fun with him, but Mr. Swan didn't seem to take to him at all. We christened him Archibald Michael Angelo Swan, thinking to soften his heart, but he only looked stony and gave poor Archibald a joy ride on the toe of his *dainty* shoe.

January 22. The new semester began today. We are all back, and the Commercial Department is more interesting than ever. A class in Office Training, speed classes in typewriting, and a class in Commercial Geography have been organized. We have William Brand, Frances Babwill, Dortha Girdner and Ivy Broberg from down stairs.

January 25. Somebody threw a cork in penmanship class, but Mr. Swan said not to mind; it was from one of the monkeys back in the Zoo.

February 5. We are busy getting ready for our dancing party. We a'll stayed tonight to help make the programs. They are quite classy, and, as Mr. Swan says, "Something different." We have them nearly all made, and part of the invitations printed.

February 8. A new student enrolled today. Her name is Mrs. Pickersgill.

February 12. Mad! Well, we're all raving. Mr. Erwine has cancelled our party in favor of the boys' basket-ball game with Elko.

February 13. Made a sort of a compromise with Mr. Erwine. He is to let us sell candy at the basket-ball game.

February 15. And yet another student. Mrs. Weyle enrolled today.

February 16. Made \$19 at our candy sale. Mr. Swan cleaned house for Nola today. He found the following in her desk to add to his already large collection: three story books; four skeins of silk floss; two month'y magazines; three Mexican newspapers; three sheets of music; one pair silk hose; one box of face powder; two cans of talcum powder; two packages of chewing gum; one tea saucer; one package of beauty marks and one noodle cutter.

February 19. This course is genuinely interesting. I am crazy about Business Practice. We buy merchandise from the American Merchandise Company, and sell to the College Produce Company. We perform all kinds of business transactions with each other. It's lots of fun. Mr. Swan made my horse die, just to see what kind of an entry I would make on my books. I didn't pay my rent last week and he fines me \$5. I like to deposit money in the bank and see my account grow. I have made \$785.42 in two weeks.

February 25. We are studying Hamlet in Shorthand now. The play is written in Shorthand, and is very interesting. I want to read it all the time. Mr. Swan played the ghost today.

February 27. We began studying Shakespeare's Macbeth at our weekly class meetings tonight. I like Shakespeare.

March 1. Mr. Swan finished making and staining the offices today. They certainly look good. We have a good one on Frances all right. She went home and told her mother that Mr. Swan was making cages to keep some of the girls in.

March 12. Margaret Dant and Edward Robb received certificates of membership in the Gregg Order of Artists. This is a select company of artists of National name and membership is granted only to those whose notes show unquestionable artistic merit. Hats off to Margaret and Edward. Mr. Swan says that we shall all have to have certificates of membership before school closes.

March 13. Alas for my hopes of a credit in Penmanship. Mr. Swan has announced that he is thinking of requiring a Palmer diploma for a penmanship credit.

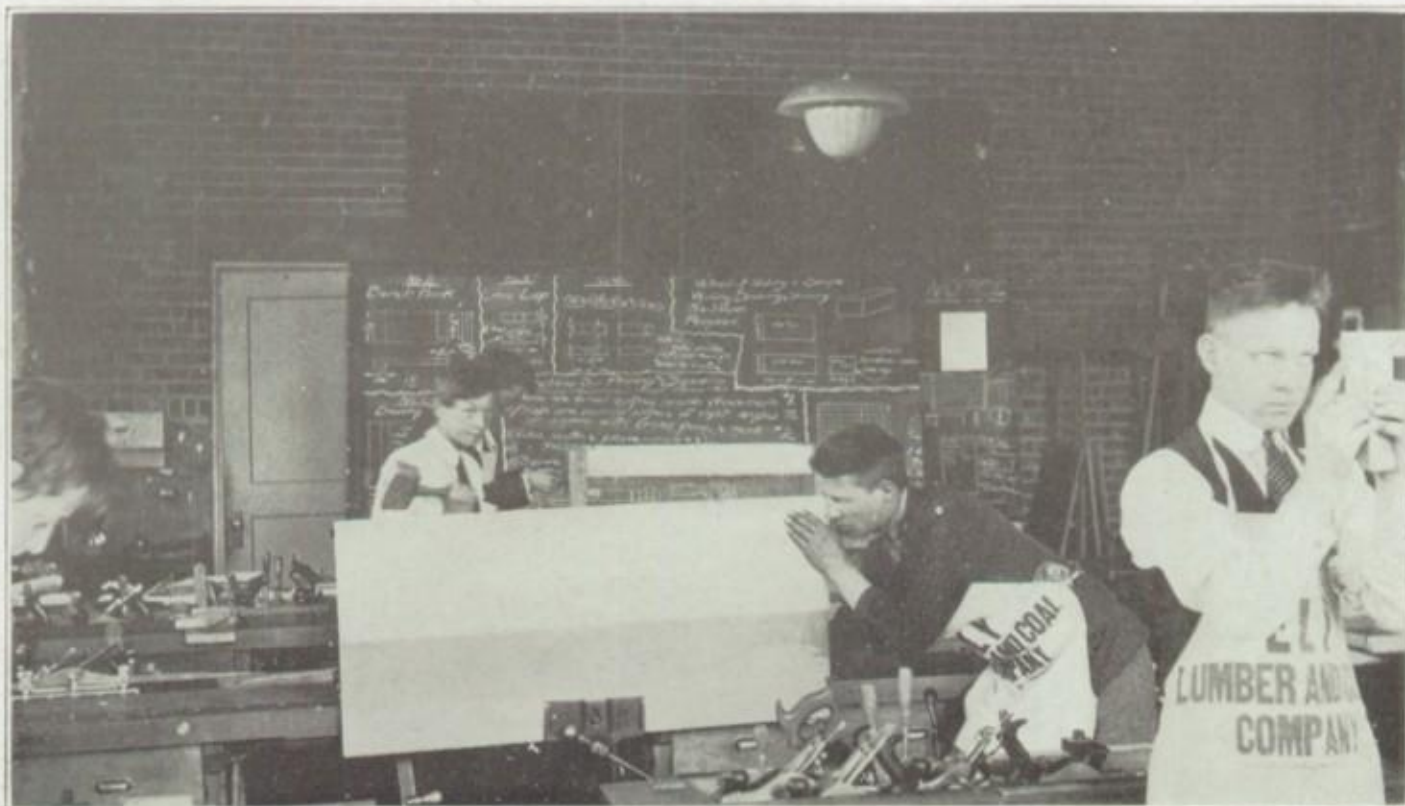
March 13. The "Commercials" gave a party for the basket ball team and faculty, which was pronounced, by those present, a very successful affair. Swan planned it, Swan was host, Nine rahs for Swan! Our girls did good team work, and our girls' mothers sent everything we needed to have our tables look attractive. The boys enjoyed the eats, the girls enjoyed the fun of serving and we really believe our dignified Faculty enjoyed both. We served good music with the dinner, thanks to Harold Goumond and Mr. Gordon. The typewriting room was decorated with a lattice work of green and white, with streamers of the same colors waving as a canopy over the dining tables which were also in green and white. Lois Lockhart, Bessie Acocks, Esther Lowe and Myrtie Battles, dressed in white with green collars and green shamrocks for aprons, served the four course dinner. Mr. Erwine tried to tip Lois a quarter for good service, but she was well trained and refused the tip. After the dinner, the hashers, chefs and flunkies, accompanied by guests and faculty, repaired to the gymnasium where an hour's dancing was enjoyed. Well done Commercials! Well done! You don't seem to be able to get a trial-balance, you can't keep your feet on the floor when you're writing "Palmer Method" but you *do* know how to give a dinner party. Nine rahs for Commercial!

March 17. Mr. Rutledge and Mr. Swan went hunting lions.

March 19. Lots more to write, but no time to write it.



SEWING CLASS



MANUAL TRAINING

The Beginning, Achievements and Purpose of the Manual Training Department

The Manual Training Department of the White Pine County High School had its beginning in September, 1911. It was at that time located in the basement of the old high school building and was started by Mr. Bernard Street, Principal of the High School. Mr. Street's purpose in introducing this new work at that time, probably was to give the boys an opportunity to learn the rudiments of carpentry and house-framing, as the equipment which he installed was of the type used by carpenters and contractors. The work was never carried on very extensively but, nevertheless, it has never ceased to exist as an essential and even necessary factor in a proper scheme of education for boys.

There was a slow but gradual development during the next four years, and when the present instructor, Mr. Frank C. Kenyon, took charge in September, 1915, the shop was located in a single room on the ground floor of the present high school building. The equipment, while very meager, was logical and substantial in a manner, consisting as it did of ten home-made manual training benches with woodworking tools to suit, and a very limited number of general tools. But, a realization of the need and worth of such a department had come. The room used as the shop was immediately fitted up with nearly a hundred individual lockers for unfinished small work, and partitions or racks for the unfinished large work of each class. Five additional manual training benches were made at once by the high school students, making in all fifteen benches. Another room across the hall was added, this being fitted up and equipped for gluing, staining and finishing. A large lumber rack was built, together with a tool room and instructor's office. This room is also used as an exhibition room at the close of the year. The floor space of the department now comprises about one half of the entire first floor of the high school building. The new equipment and accessories purchased that year amounted to about \$400.00.

Thirty-four students had registered in the course from the high school, of which number sixteen were girls. Twenty-five boys from the seventh and eighth grades of the Ely Grammar School also registered that year, and five Indian boys from the same school. The interest and achievements of the grade pupils that year surpassed that of the high school students. An exhibit of the year's work was shown, during Commencement Week, in the exhibition room. In the display were library tables, magazine and book racks, taborets, tool and linen-chests, piano benches, small tables, bed room screens, and a few small concrete flower pots, a display which attracted much local attention, being as it was the first real exhibit of its kind in the district, and an achievement of which the students of the department were justly proud.

A new impetus was given to the work at the beginning of the 1916 Fall term by the installation of fifteen new Sheldon manual training benches at a cost of \$345.00, a motor for an emery wheel stand, a hundred and fifty new plane bits, making it possible for each student to have his own individual set of three plane bits, this being a vast improvement over the plan of the previous year of having one set of bits take care of the entire number of classes, and a few other necessary incidentals were purchased.

Twenty-five students have enrolled from the high school this year, consisting of sixteen boys and nine girls. Forty four pupils have enrolled from the grade

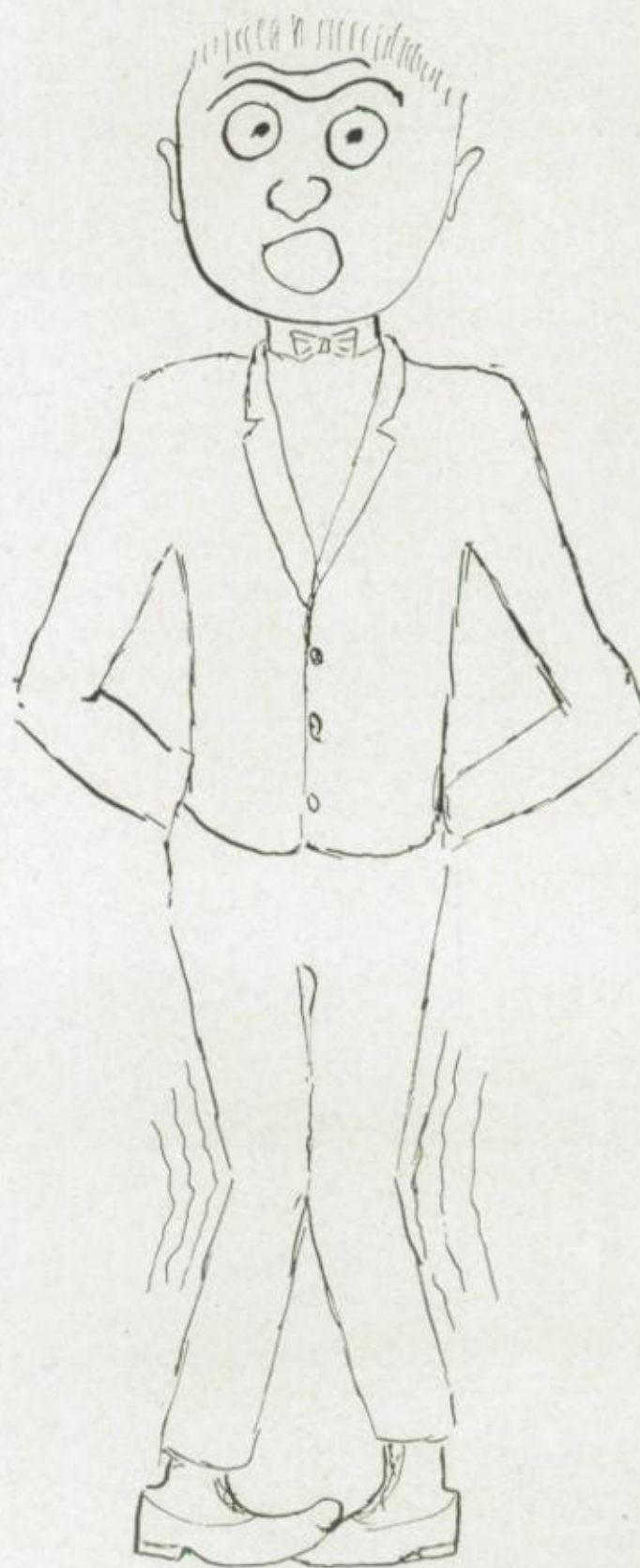
school, of which number, seven are Indians from the Indian School, making a total of sixty-nine students enrolled in the department so far this year.

The work is progressing with an ever increasing amount of interest and accomplishment, due largely no doubt, to the fact that the course is being greatly standardized this year, both in regard to the amount of preliminary work, and the amount of time spent on same. The entire year's work has been put on a time basis, so that a student not only has to do a certain required amount of work, but also must put in a required number of hours or periods in order to get credit for the course. A card system is also being tried out this year, so that it may be possible to know the exact amount of time taken to complete the projects undertaken by each student. This system also gives an accurate and reliable check on every bit of work started and completed by every student in the department.

The exhibit at the end of the present semester will be much more pretentious in its ensemble than that of last year. This exhibit will show the achievements of the students, and will be a display of library and dining room tables, red cedar chests, typewriting tables, mission chairs, writing desks, cabinets, folding screens, tool chests, and piano benches, with possibly some ornamental concrete work. The exhibit will not be an attempt to show the work of a year, but simply the occasional finished article—the possibilities of the skill derived from the training given.

The aim and purpose of this department is to leave with the student a general knowledge of the woodworking art, and the ability to handle and use woodworking tools with accuracy, a knowledge of the proper care of such tools, an idea of the different kinds of woods and their use in the manufacture of useful articles, with some knowledge also, of stains and finishing materials and their purpose in the making of furniture.

The final aim of the present instructor has not yet been attained. What the school needs is a manual training shop apart from the high school building, where a general woodworking course may be undertaken, a shop with all the necessary woodworking machinery, and a course in forging. Incidentally, concrete work might be added and a course in mechanical drawing, closely correlated with the other shop courses. It would then be possible to establish a winter course for many older and larger boys now on the ranches and outlying districts in the county. It is a real need in this section and would tend to make the White Pine County High School a more representative factor for the educational good of the entire county.



DECLAMATION

Dramatics

Dramatics in the White Pine County High School have been given to raise money to defray expenses for athletic and Declamatory trips to Elko and Reno.

The play given by the High School this year was "A College Town," a three act comedy written by Walter Ben Hare and directed by Miss Hazel Woods and Principal S. D. Erwine. It was given successfully in the Liberty Theatre at Ely, Nevada. Everybody who was fortunate enough to see this play enjoyed a good laugh. The play was such a success that it was played at McGill, Nevada. The cast was as follows:

Jimmie Cavendish, a Rah-Rah boy—Ora Dever. Ora's title suited him to a "T," and "believe me," he proved himself a true lover in the last scene.

Tad Cheseldine, the college cut up—Walter Bernard. Walter was sure some cut up. I should not say "College Cut-up" but Spanish Class cut-up.

Leviticus, the Ace of Spades—Harold Goumond. Talking about niggers, well he sure had the real ones skinned for looks.

Major Kilpepper, the head of the Military—Paul Doughty. Just to see him that night all dressed up and looking dignified, one would know that he was a dignified Senior.

Prof. Senacharrib, "Pop," the Chair of Philology—Warren Watson. Even though he was a Prof. he surely fell for "punch" when left to himself.

Scotch McAlister, the football captain—Earl Mangum. Earl Mangum's title suited him fine because he really is suited for a captain. (He can see the ball before any one else can, on account of his height.)

Shorty Long, the ubiquitous freshman—Jack Bagwill. I don't know about the Shorty part of his name but Long is just right.

Bill Van Dorn, on the Glee Club—Raymond Holtzman. They say "Seeing is Believing," but I don't believe it in this case.

Dr. Twiggs, on the Faculty—Kent Baird, and Prof. Schlauber, on the Faculty—Raymond Firman. Two of the best-looking boys in school. They shouldn't be "on the Faculty."

Miss Jim Channing, the Girl from Dixie—Margaret Dantzler. No wonder Jimmie Cavendish fell in love with her, for "To see her is to love her."

Marjorie Haviland, the College Widow—Esther Lowe.

"Little puffs of powder,
Little dabs of paint,
Make the Merry-widow
Look-like what she 'ain't'."

Mrs. Bagsby, "Ma," a popular landlady—Lillis Ivins. She made a fine "Ma," All the boys loved her and do love her.

Miss Jane Cavendish, Cavendish and Dean, Wall Street—Edna Mayer. Jimmie Cavendish's aunt, but one would never know it, so charming and petite was this "Miss Jane."

Mrs. Cleopatra Popp, a Faculty type—Bessie Acocks. She was not like her husband, Prof. Senacharrib Popp, who fell for punch. She fell for "Pop."

Mrs. Mollie Stiles, a honey-mooner—Frances Bagwill. Just talk about Honey, minus the "mooner," then you have her true name.

Miss Twigs, a relic of other days—Bertha Davies. She is only a freshman, but wait until she finishes the Senior year, then talk about a “relic of other days.”

Mrs. Twiggs, a motherly old soul—Georgia Ball, She was everybody's mother that night.

From the work of the preceding cast and the talent shown by some of the students, even greater success is hoped for next year.

The finals in Oratory have been held in the High School Assembly Room since the school was moved in the new building.

The winners in the preliminary contests in 1915 were Miss Glenn Taylor and Mr. Harold Jackson. These representatives failed to bring back the laurels when they came from Reno but as both contestants were Juniors in 1915, they did not give up the next year when the contests were held again. They simply put on a very brave look, gritted their teeth, and clenched their hands and vowed to win. But poor Glenn who was a Senior now, did not win this time, for a little southern girl, Miss Margaret Dantzler, a Junior, outwitted her this time. But Harold proved best man again. These young people also failed to bring back the laurels from Reno. But “Old Chief White Pine” has never given up hope yet.

The contestants for 1917 have been preparing for the preliminary contest for some time. The Freshman and Sophomore contests have already been held and the Junior and Senior contest is scheduled for April 13, 1917.

No matter what the outcome of the preliminary contest is, White Pine County High will have a good representation at Reno this Spring.



Athletics

W. N. RUTLEDGE

1910-11

Athletics in White Pine County High School were organized in 1910 by Principal L. W. Carr. During that year Alvin Peters, James Rice, Lee Scott, Waldo and William Duddleson participated, Alvin Peters setting a new mark for the One Hundred Yard dash in the Inter-Scholastic Meet at Reno.

1911-12

Teams were again organized under Bernard Street.

1912-13

During this year Basket Ball activities were suspended on account of an epidemic of Small Pox; but in the Spring of 1913 Alvin Peters took the fifty and One Hundred Yard dashes at Reno.

1913-14

During Basket Ball Season the Elko High School team came to Ely for a Series of two games, carrying off the victory in both Contests. The team consisted of Zobernick, Peters, Rod, Smith, Prouse, and Ed. Benson. One member of this team Forace Prouse is now fighting with the Canadian Troops in the European War. As we recall his Athletic career we cannot help but feel that he is giving the Allies the very best there is in him.

In the Spring of 1914 a County Track Meet was promoted by Bernard Street, the Ely Grade School winning the Silver Cup and the Relay Medal.

1914-15

In the fall of 1914 the High School Foot Ball Team was district Champion, defeating all comers. The Basket Ball Team, consisting of Zobernick, Peters, Benson, Leo and Neil Gardner, Fox and Ivins, won from Elko, and lost to Winnemucca.

In the spring Track Meet at Reno our school was represented by Frost, Ivins, Zobernick, Fox; Zobernick winning the One Hundred Yard Dash; and Third place in the Shot-Put.

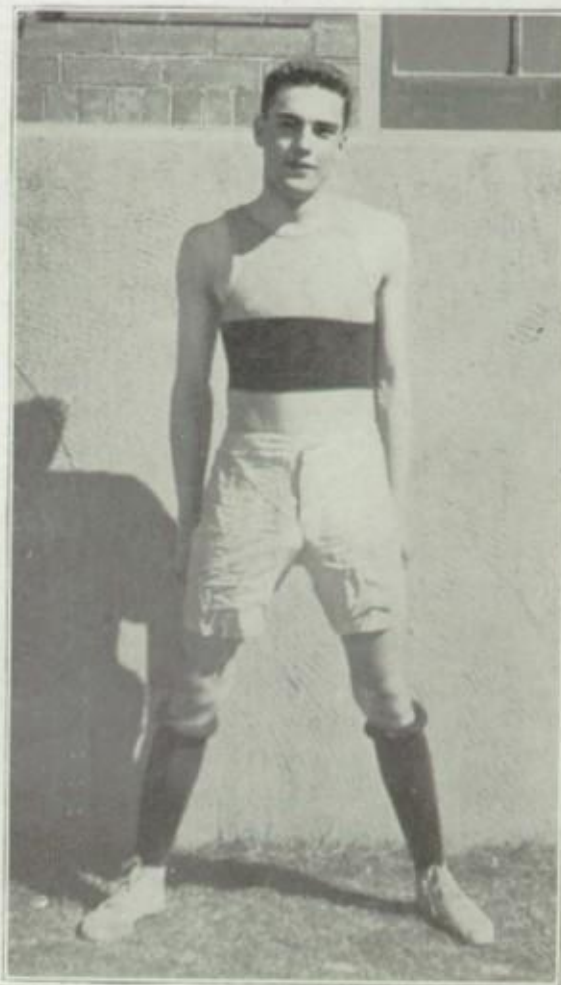
Harriet Grier and Helen Hoag represented the school in Tennis at Reno.

1915-16

Girls Athletics were organized under Miss Lewis. The Girls meeting teams at Elko and Star Valley. Elko 46, Ely 19, Star Valley, 20, Ely 18.

The boys team, Benson, Frost, Mangum, Simon, Dever, Jackson, Larson and McEllin under the guidance of E. A. Oakley won from Wells, and lost to Elko and Winnemucca.

Our boys' team won first place in the free-for-all basket throwing Contest, and the Girls' team won Second place in the Girls Contest.



In the spring a track team, Frost, Larson, Boyd, and Simon, a Declamation team, Margaret Dantzler and Harold Jackson, and a Tennis Team, Cleora Murdock, Pear Gibson, and Maud North, represented us at Reno. Frost took second place in the half mile, and third in the One Hundred Yard Dash, the Relay team took third place.

1916-17 FOOTBALL

Two games were scheduled last season with the Ely Independents, White Pine winning the first game by the Over-Head route and a score of 13-7. The Independents defaulted the second. This game and subsequent practice brought to light considerable ability in handling the forward pass, Scotty Boyd doing the hurling with Mangum, Baird, Vashileau, and Smith on the receiving end.

At the first call issued by coach Rutledge a large squad reported for practice in Basketball. Although only two of these were experienced Basketteers, the new men showed such aptitude that the Ely All-Stars were swamped in the first game, Oct. 26. Quite a drawing card for this game was the clash between two girls' teams from the High School. A series of six games with the All-Stars resulted in the High School being victorious, a score of four games to two. The fast McGill team was encountered next, succumbing to the superior team work of the White Pine Boys, the score being 30 to 1. Elko High School was met on the Bijo floor Feb. 17, the game being a huge success financially; but Elko winning by a score of 27 to 19. February 24, the McGill team won from us on their own floor with a score of 31 to 12, the game being marked by rough playing and much fouling.

The following week, March 2, a far wiser and very determined team journeyed to Elko to retrieve several bacons. After what was a see-saw from the start with White Pine having slightly the advantage in floor work, the final whistle called for curtains on; Elko 17, White Pine 14. Had two more baskets dropped through the ring instead of over the side the Elko game would have been a fitting close for the season. The guarding was almost air tight, at no time did the Elko forwards have an opportunity to make two points unchallenged.



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

A few less broken horse-shoes and the game would have changed hands. No particular star could be singled out. Captain Dever and Vashileau smothered their forwards throughout the game. Mangum at center played true to form which is sufficient attribute. Smith played his usual hard, consistent game until replaced by Bagwill near the end of the second half. Scotty Boyd was everywhere. A coat of varnish could not have covered the floor more completely. The Ely Rooters' section consisting of substitutes and loyal supporters, was no small item in causing the team to play its best. Never did their fighting spirit slacken and a slap on the back was waiting for each team member when the final whistle was blown.

(Elko Lady.) "That tall slender gentleman is some bear of a rooter." (Loud applause from Paul Doughty.)

March 16 Elko girls' team played the White Pine girls on the Bijo floor, defeating them by a score of 35 to 5. The same night our boys' team defeated McGill and were defeated by Ely town team. March 23, the girls journeyed to Elko, and were defeated by a score of 44 to 4.

Next season's prospects for a championship are especially favorable. With the team almost intact and a years experience the aggregation which this year caused Elko, state champ aspirants, to extend themselves to their utmost, should go one better and clean up the state.

TRACK AND TENNIS

As we go to press, work on track and tennis is starting and they bid fair to be real live sports this spring.

Several trips are being planned for the 1917 Grid season, suits will be purchased and practice will start with the opening of school.

"Here's to good Old White Pine
Drink her down."





My Own Nevada

LILLIS IVINS

I sat in the door of my tent in the prairie, which stretched away on every side vast and lonely. The alkali stretches and small patches of purple sage were softened in hue and blended together in the twilight gloom. In the distance a coyote, companion of the dusk, broke the evening stillness with its cry, and sneaking silently through the sage, its mate sent back the weird call. At a watering place near the Eastern Hill a gleam of a tiny camp fire could be seen and now and then the passing shadow of a man or horse. Above, a few scattered cedars stood out like dark sentinels against the grayness of the sky. Opposite the foothills lay, scarcely discernable in the shadow of the Western mountains, whose outlines showed distinct and jagged against the faint pink of the evening sky. The pink faded leaving the prairie, the foothills and the mountains in dark stillness broken only by the distant and almost dismal cry of the coyote.

I entered my tent humming softly to myself,

"Few are thy cities,
And thy towns are far between
Scant are thy harvests
And thy fields of green;
But thy sage brush deserts
And thy hills so brown and bare
Have their own strange beauty
In the lucent air."

"Nevada my own Nevada,
We are very proud of thee,
Nevada, My own Nevada,
Thou art home to me."

My Adventures

ETHEL BERRYMAN

One clear fall day late in the afternoon I wandered far into a large and beautiful green valley where everything seemed happy and tranquil. Suddenly I came upon four large castles.

The first castle of white marble was built in the shape of a rectangle, and the windows and doors of frosted glass, cut in the shape of triangles shone like gold in the rays of the setting sun.

As I drew nearer to the castle I noticed a sign above the door, which read, "Castle of Geometry." This castle from the outside appeared very beautiful and I wondered what it was like on the inside; so I approached and knocked ever so lightly because I rather feared this place for some reason.

Suddenly I heard the sound of foot-steps and before I could make up my mind to run away the large glass door was opened by two large giants, Alpha, and Beta, twin sons of the odious Lord and Lady Vertical-Angles. They grabbed me and very much against my will conducted me through a beautiful brown marble hall, where from various places about the ceiling hung crystal lamps.

Finally Alpha and Beta came to a door from which hung portieres of pure gold. They very roughly pushed me through this door and took me before a large throne upon which sat "Old King Geometry," in all his glory and dignity. His long white hair and whiskers nearly swept the floor. His long purple velvet, ermine trimmed robes fell in ripples about his portly figure. He seemed kind and considerate but when he spoke his words meant law and order. Seated around him were his various relatives; Lord Theorem, very important looking in his blue velvet suit and large plume hat; Lady Hypothesis, Lord Theorem's beautiful young wife and their small mischievous children, Proof-One, Proof-Two, and Proof-Three. These small children were very busily engaged trying to think of some trick to play on their cross old bachelor uncle, Sir Conclusion.

Not far from Sir Conclusion was seated his old maid sister, Lady Corollary, who in a very concise way endeavored to lay down some rules in "Etiquette," from a book of "Assumptions," to her small charges from Count Converse Theorem's family, who were distant cousins of hers.

The giants Alpha and Beta thought that I had pried far enough into the affairs of "King Geometry," and grabbing me by the arms they unceremoniously conducted me to a side door and sent me rolling down a small green hill.

When I got up I found myself in a fairy-like forest. Through the tall green pine trees which seemed to caress the lovely blue sky, came the distant sound of a harp inter-mingled with the slow steady ripple of falling waters. These fairy-like sounds seemed to lure me on, and I slowly climbed the long ribbon-like path until I came upon a magnificent castle of gold situated near a beautiful lake that reflected the castle in all its splendor. I slowly climbed the moss covered steps leading to the castle and as I drew nearer I noticed the sign "Castle of English," written in large silver letters above a small glass door. The door was opened so I very cautiously entered and I found myself in a large amphitheater which was crowded to its utmost by thousands of beautiful fairies and dwarfs. I seated myself in a dark corner and directed my eyes to the other side of the theater. The floor of the stage was of rainbow-hued marble, and the foot-lights of blue diamonds cast their rays upon the transparent golden curtains. Small fairies were acting out the "Norman English Period," and each period in English Literature. Finally the acting came to an end and the crowd scattered. Finding nothing else to do I went towards the lake and sat there thinking about my previous adventures.

I soon became tired of sitting still and I wandered towards another castle that loomed up tall and stately through the tall trees.

This castle, unlike the others, was strongly guarded by a huge stone wall. Over the rusty iron gate, in stone letters was written "Castle of Chemistry." I knocked at the gate and it was opened by an old man, whose long loose black robes dragged the ground. His long white hair and whiskers came to his knees and in his eyes there was a far away look. I asked him his name and he said that it was Density. Finally we came to a river called the "River of H₂O". Density then took me into the castle. We were met by the small twins Atom, and Molecule, and Density turned me over to their care.

Atom and Molecule conducted me through a beautiful white crystal hall which resembled a tunnel of snow. They then took me into a large blue crystal room where seated upon a throne of zinc sat "Old King Chemistry," in all his splendor. His long blue velvet robes clung close to his strong and manly form. A large gold crown studded with blue sapphires nearly covered his broad, slightly wrinkled forehead. Close to him sat his wife, "Queen Valence," a beautiful old lady with snow white hair piled high on her shapely head. Queen Valence wore a pure white robe of velvet trimmed in gold braid. Beneath her crown of diamonds were

clear blue eyes not yet dimmed by age. Her straight Roman nose was finely shaped and her rather full red lips now and then relaxed into a smile.

Just below the feet of Queen Valence sat the court Jester, Radical, who was the cause of his Queen's mirth.

Not far from this group sat Prince Energy and his tutor Sir Force. They were very busily engaged reading a book called "Matter."

As I had been a silent visitor to this place, I silently departed leaving all ignorant of my appearance.

I had yet one more castle to go through so I quickly made my way toward the last magnificent castle. This castle was surrounded by tall ever-green trees. The court yards were thick with all kinds and colors of flowers. The strong scent of the flowers filled the air and from the trees came the happy call of the male bird to his mate. Intermingled with the happy call of the male-bird came the steady and monotonous buzz of the honey bees as they flew from flower to flower.

The castle was of a typical Spanish construction and I knew immediately that this was the "Castle of Spanish." I knocked at the door and it was opened by a lovely Spanish lady. Her dress was of black silk shadow lace over an under-dress of crimson satin. Her straight black hair hung loose about her shoulders and on her head was a black lace cap. Her complexion was dark but clear and her cheeks were as rosy as the petals of a dark red rose. Her dark eyes, shaded by long black lashes, were large and very expressive. I was about to enter when I felt a heavy hand on my shoulder and I heard the voice of my mother saying, "Wake up, sleepy-head, don't you remember that you have five pages in Spanish to translate for tomorrow?"

I woke up just to find that all had been a dream.

The Affair was a Hummer

CORA BLOOM

Margaret Dantzler, president of the Senior Class of the White Pine County High School, not satisfied with the fame she achieved as star in the play given in December, pined to be a producer as well, so her fertile brain hit upon the idea of securing some living poses of pictures which were presented to a select audience on Wednesday night, February 30th.

The center of the group was a fine representation of the Goddess of Liberty in a flowing robe of white. John Ba will kindly consented to act as goddess, and took a striking position with his right arm lifted high in air, while in his left hand he carried a sprig of sage brush as emblematical—of nothing in particular. His disheveled locks of rich chestnut hair and general gracefulness of outline made a picture which the other goddesses probably envied.

Paul Doughty wore a female bloomer costume in abbreviated skirts, and represented the classic form of Venus. Paul was taking in the attitude of Venus when she makes what the boys would call a "hot speech" to Adonis. Harry Smith was bashful at first, just a very little, and it took the genial president fully two minutes to talk him into taking the part of Adonis. He was costumed in corduroy pants, one leg which was torn off at the ankle. He stood with arms bared to the shoulders and wore a countenance indicative of the fact, that while he has had a close call in getting away from Venus he regrets his getting away as badly as she does.

Raymond Holtzman, the philanthropist, posed as a Russian princess in a garb of white satin bloomers braided in real gold lace. He also wore real diamond ornaments.

Marvin Zingleman wore a pair of rusty looking moccasins, while a feather duster bristled from the back of his head, and a shawl of ample proportions was drawn about him, as he stood in solemn grandeur with a melancholy mien representing the "Last of The Mohicans".

Juno, the blue-eyed goddess was represented true to life by Pete Vashilieu. His chief adornment was a smile, so broad as to cover the real goddess from head to foot, and yet it was soft and gentle, as the cooing of the doves, or the blush of Spring when the dying South wind comes whispering through the trees wearing the awakening power of the sun as it kisses open the swelling buds. The charming outline of the form supposed to belong to the fair goddess was draped in a gorgeous robe of mosquito-bar netting.

Our Freshman mascot, Raymond Benjamin Firman, whose classis counter-name is so greatly admired by the ladies, posed as Trilby. He has a true trilby foot which was a permanent part of the pose. His gown was of white cheese cloth cut decolette, and was severely plain to avoid detracting from the handsome outline of the figure.

Earl Mangum disguised in a canary colored mother-hubbard represented "Rachel at the Well."

Professor Harold Goumond after much persuasion and a promise of all the patronage in sight consented to do up his pink hair in gilt tinsel and wear a blue velvet robe in the soul inspiring act of keeping the flies off of Galatea.

Forest Frost wore a sword and shield and a stern war-like countenance as he posed as Jove, the mighty God of War, reclining on a massive cannon. His pose is considered one of the strongest in the group.

McGill, Nevada, Mar. 19, 1912

My Dear Miss Woods—

Your last letter was received and I was very glad to hear from you.

Last Wednesday I made a visit to Ely in order to see "Old White Pine." I came up on the eight-ten train and went over to the school with some of the McGill boys.

As school took up at eight-twenty we had to go straight to the school. A large gong rang and the boys took their places in an orderly manner on the school side-walk. Their military instructor repeated a few words which were repeated by the students and all saluted the flag. With a few short commands the boys filed in two by two and in a very quiet manner. Assembly was called and a few announcements were made and a fine lecture given by the military leader.

The school hasn't changed so much inside. A few more courses are offered, among them was military science. German and French are now also taught. At two-thirty P. M. all the boys again left the assembly room and went out in front of the school and practiced drilling and marching. After an hour's practice the boys over seventeen were marched beyond the court house, where they were given target practice for one-half hour.

How different everything seemed! Everything is military now.

Ely has changed a great deal. There are no more saloons. The greatest change is that, that has taken place at the High School.

From one of your former students.

EDWARD ROBB

Boy's First Long Trousers

FLORENCE GALLAGHER

On entering High School most boys consider themselves old enough, far enough advanced in school, and dignified enough to wear long trousers. After settling his mind on this point and having obtained the desired new suit after much pleading, he makes his first appearance in the schoolroom. His mother probably has objected strongly on the ground that he is too small or that he doesn't need a new suit so soon. On entering the schoolroom he thinks his mother was right and he does feel rather small to be dressed like a man. However it can't be helped and he decides to make the best of it. He runs his hands through his hair to settle his pompadour, takes a drink from the fountain and enters the assembly room. As luck would have it, on this morning of all mornings, he is a little later than usual and he finds the whole school assembled before him. Trying hard to maintain his dignity he walks across the room and reaches his seat. He sits down amidst a roar of laughter from the boys. He, himself smiles and looks around. The laugh having subsided he finds all kinds of expressions on the boys' faces around him. Some mocking, some joking, and all smiling. On looking at the girls he finds smiles of sympathy all around.

Never having had the experience themselves they can hardly sympathize like he would wish, but nevertheless their sympathy as it is is very comforting to him just then.

The attention of both boys and girls is soon attracted to something else and he is no longer the object of observation. His relief can hardly be expressed in words but it is fully expressed on his face. He tries to act (naturally) and talk naturally, but he is half afraid to speak to anyone for fear they will bring up the dreaded subject; namely his long trousers. As the day progresses he endeavors to forget them, but I can safely wager they are never out of his mind for five consecutive minutes.

The next day the excitement is over and he once more becomes just like other boys.

See! But I Had a Good Time This Morning

WILL BRAND

"Ma! Is breakfast ready? I got to hurry to school and get my English."

"Yes, it is ready now."

On arriving at school, the English book is opened, but no thoughts are turned toward the English lesson. His eyes wander toward the assembly door as if watching for somebody.

Hearing the bell of the eight o'clock train, he once more turns his eyes to the English book which is open on his desk.

He knows she will soon be there and he can behold her once more.

But! maybe she won't be there. She might be sick or even miss her train. His hopes soon recover however.

He rises slowly from his seat and saunters to the window where he can see the depot. He sees her coming slowly toward the school house with a group of girls. His heart rises and falls in heavy throbs.

He again turns to his seat and can hardly wait until he hears them on the stairs and then actually beholds her coming in at the assembly door.

She comes down the aisle and gives him a friendly nod as he anxiously looks up from his English book. She lays down her books on the desk and then goes back out to hang up her coat.

By this time his heart is beating so loud that he thinks every one can hear it.

She comes back into the room with a light step and his heart thumps louder than ever, because she is so near.

"Did you get your algebra?" she inquired meekly.

"No."

"That fifth problem was a hard one," he says as he takes a vacant seat near her.

There's a smile from ear to ear when she inquires how he worked those problems.

Straining himself from the seat so that he can look on her book, he then shows her how to work each problem.

Then as she has something else on her mind she leaves him staring after her.

He gets up from the seat and stretches himself and remarks.

"Gee, but I had a good time this morning."

B²

LILLIS IVINS

"If you're up against a bruiser
And you're getting knocked about"—
B²

"If you're feeling pretty groggy
And you're licked without a doubt"—
B²

Don't forget the class of '17,
If life seems not to give "your share"
Remember your old motto—
And B²

"The life to come" is a battle and
The same advice holds true—
Of B²

If you've got the other fellow
Well some day he might get you—
So B²

You may succeed in what you're undertaking
Your good fortune is but fair—
Yet B²

You may fail in what you're trying
Such happenings are not rare—
But B²

Rise up in the morning and
Resolve that come what may—
You'll B².

There is nothing gained by cheating
And you're not that kind of stuff,
You're one of the Seven of '17
And you cannot get enough—
So you can't B².

If success or honest failure
Be your fare—
Always B².

School Calendar, 1916

- September 8—School Registration.
 October 8—General School Party.
 October 20—Freshman Party. (Red Pepper a specialty.)
 October 26—Open Basket Ball Game in Gymnasium. (Exhibition.)
 October 28—Candy sale given by Commercial girls.
 November 4—Freshman and Sophomore Rush. (Won by Freshmen.)
 November 9—Quarter Examinations.
 November 10—Senior Box Social and Party. Quarter Examinations.
 December 15—Junior Party.
 December 21—School Play, "A College Town," in Ely at Liberty Theatre.
 December 22—School Play, "A College Town," in McGill, Stone's Theatre.

SCHOOL CLOSED FOR CHRISTMAS VACATION

1917

- January 2—School opened after holiday vacation.
 January 15—First Semester Examinations.
 January 16—First Semester Examinations.
 January 19—End of the first semester.
 January 26—Sophomore Party. (Hot dogs and soda pop a specialty.)
 February 8—First Fire Drill. Completed in two minutes.
 February 9—Freshman Declamation preliminary contest. Minnie Meyers 1.
 February 17—Elko game in Ely. Score 27 to 18 for Elko.
 February 22—Program. Boys needed and took a vacation.
 February 23—Girl's basketball game at Elko cancelled.
 February 27—Fire Drill second time. Two minutes.
 March 2—Boys Basket Ball team went to Elko. Score 17 to 14 for Elko.
 March 2—Sophomore Preliminary Declamation. Harriett Boyd first.
 March 8—Hydrogen explosion in Chemistry Laboratory. Ora the victim.
 March 9—Senior Party. Best "hop" and party of the year. Ice cream free.
 March 13—Commercial Reception and Banquet for the Boys' Basket Ball team and the faculty. (Some feed. Not hen but chicken.)
 March 16—Elko Girls' Basket Ball team came to Ely. (We are ashamed of the score.)
 March 23—Ely Basket Ball girls went to Elko. (Again we are ashamed of the score).
 April 2—Beginning week of spring vacation. (By petition.)
 April 9—School resumed.
 April 20—Final Declamation Contest to choose delegates to Reno.
 May 11—Declamation Contest at Reno.
 June 4-8—Commencement Week.
 June 8—School year closed.

They Needed a Rest

Ely, Nevada, Nov. 7, 1916.

To the Students of White Pine County High School:

Since the National Election comes only once in four years; and since we feel that it would be an educational movement to excuse the faculty from service this afternoon, for these reasons we submit this petition.

Signed: Faculty of W.P.H.S.

S. D. ERWINE
FRANK C. KENYON
HAZEL WOODS
MARIA J. FARIA
ALTA L. FREEDLAND
W. N. RUTLEDGE
H. C. SWAN

Notice

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

One Basket Ball game with Elko, in Ely, Feb. 17, 1917. Finder please return to the White Pine County High School. Will be rewarded splendidly.

If stolen, we will put detectives Erwine and Rutledge on the trail. No particulars asked if the game is returned.

EMMET CULBERT

DISCOVERED

That the game was lost in the Great Nevada Desert sometime between 8 o'clock and 9 o'clock of the night of Feb. 17, 1917.

A Tragedy

Once upon a Sunday lately, from the little town of Ely,
Started forth two young school-teachers the wild country to explore,
Suddenly there came two donkeys
Why at this time came these donkeys,
Ah! No one will ever know.

When the teachers safely caught them, with much flutter mounted on them.
Now it happened Swan's donkey did not like the load he bore,
But with many a flirt and flourish kicked him off into the sagebrush.
Kicked him 'fore he'd time to say much
Where he'd never been before.

Up came Rutledge to the rescue, when he saw his comrade fall so
Picked him up and asked the reason why in thunder he got sore
Not a sound to Rutledge made he
Not a moment stopped or staid he
But when asked again to try the—
Quoth most firmly —Nevermore.

THERE IS NOTHING TOO GOOD FOR THE STUDENTS
OF THE WHITE PINE COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL
WE MAKE THEIR PHOTOGRAPHS

C. D. Gallagher
STUDIO

Will B.: "Say, I don't think we ought to sell a single copy of
this "Annual" till everybody's bought one."

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IN

ALL LINES WITH

THE NEWEST THINGS

FIRST

SPECIAL ATTENTION

TO

Tennis and Track Supplies

RUTH

ELY

McGILL

Mr. Rutledge: "A drowned man told me the sensation he had—"

Crowd: "Tee Hee."

Paul D.: "How's that?"

Mr. Rutledge: "Well you don't have to be dead when you are drowned."

(Example of how some people's minds wander, even school-teacher's)

Scene laid in the Assembly, Mr. Kenyon at the desk. Clock at 2:15.

"Blang! Blang! (Bell).

Assembly: "You have the wrong time."

Mr. Kenyon: "Have I?"

Rushes to the foot of the stairs and yells at the pitch of his voice "It's a mistake, it's all a mistake."

We all thought it was too.

Wanted: Dishes to break, guaranteed not to be entirely destroyed. Apply to PAUL DOUGHTY.

Will Brand, coming up to the five Senior girls who are having a chat, "Say, I heard the best joke."

Crowd: "Do tell."

Will: "If you saw an egg on a piano stool, what piece of literature would it remind you of?"

Crowd: "Don't know."

Will: "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," and retreats out of the door as fast as his legs can carry him.

Mr. Rutledge: "Next theorem."

Harold G. jumps up and starts out hastily, "Ab equals Cd," and is cut short by Mr. Rutledge, "What is the theorem, Harold?"

Harold (Bewilderedly): "I didn't have any theorem: I had CASE I."

Pete: "Say did you know I used to be a carpenter a long time ago?"

Paul: "You did? Where?"

Pete: "Back in the old country."

Paul: "What did you build?"

Pete (Very serious): "Sure I used to build statues."

Miss Woods: "Nothing gives me the "Wanderlust," more than Hawaiian Music. Do you know what I mean by the "Wanderlust"?"

Margaret (Quickly): "Oh yes! It's the walking fever."

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If Swan had a burro, would George Rieder?

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Extra care is exercised in cooking.

Cost of ingredients not stinted.

Adulterations are not tolerated.

Use none but the freshest eggs.

Standard of merit-our watchward.

Endless efforts are made to improve.



Miss Freeland: Why was the Russian port, Arch Angel, open only part of the year?

Marie McGreevy: On account of the altitude.

J. H. GALLAGHER

Dealer in

Hay, Grain and Farm Implements

Lost, Strayed or Stolen

One white enameled tooth. Quite large in size although no roots are attached. Finder please return to Harold Goumond and receive as an ample reward—a toothless smile.—*Adv.*

Mr. Rutledge: "Name some disinfectants."

Ora: "Alcohol."

Isabelle: "That is sometimes used for horse germs."

Ora: "Aw Gwan. It is also used for *human germs*." (Storms of laughter).

Ora (Confused): "Aw Well you know what I mean anyway."

If the flowers tried to appear in early May would Cora Bloom?

If the government chopped down the forests would we Miss Woods?

If we should have very cold weather would the Forrest Frost?

If Walter should be reformed would he be a St. Bernard?

If a new dance should come to Ely do you think Bag-will learn it?

Mr. Rutledge: "Mabel, what would be the result if the current to an electric iron were turned off?"

Mabel (Innocently): "Whey there wouldn't be any heat in it would there?"

Miss Freeland: "Ethel you may give the imperative of Haben."

Ethel C.: "ich habe, du hast, hat er—"

Miss Freeland: "*Hot air* is right, sit down."

Edna (In Chem.): "Say do I have to use this water bath for my experiment?"
(No answer from the preoccupied Will.)

Edna (A little louder): Shall I take this water bath?

Will: "Yes, and for Hecks' sake take it hot."

COMMERCIAL ROLL CALL

Mr. Swan: "All who are here say 'present'! All who are not say 'absent'!"

Security

Safety of deposits is usually the first thing one considers in a Bank.

In this bank, such security is made strong by our large financial resources—by the heavy reserve we hold against deposits—and by the known conservatism and integrity of our directorate.

We do more for depositors, however, than merely keeping their funds safe. Very often we can serve them well by conferring with them about the investment of their surplus funds.

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We specialize in the following lines.

5-10-25 Cent goods of all kinds.

Candies Nuts & Gum	Hosiery
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WHITE PINE COUNTY

Published every Friday at 298 Aultman St., Ely, Nevada.
Best equipped Printing Plant in Eastern Nevada. Orders
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Harold Boyd trying to win the favor of one of the intelligent
little sophomore girls, "the coal shortage won't bother our school."
It is heated by steam.

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TEXAS CAFE

J. H. IVINGS, Prop.

If Villa robbed Mexico and Uncle Sam what would Edward Robb?

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If the baby cried for its mother would Georgia Ball?

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Records, Musical Merchandise, Sheet
Music and Typewriters.

Of the excuses Mr. Kenyon received last year, some of them
are very ludicrous. One of them is:

Dear Mr. Kenyon:

Please excuse Kent for being tardy yesterday morning as he
tore his pants and came home to change them.

Sincerely, MRS. BAIRD

Martha Farmer's Art Store
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Mr. Rutlege: "Francis is steam visible?"
Francis: "Yes, Sir."
Mr. Rutlege: "What makes you think so?"
Francis (Emphatically): "Because I saw it."

ARTHUR KNECHT
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